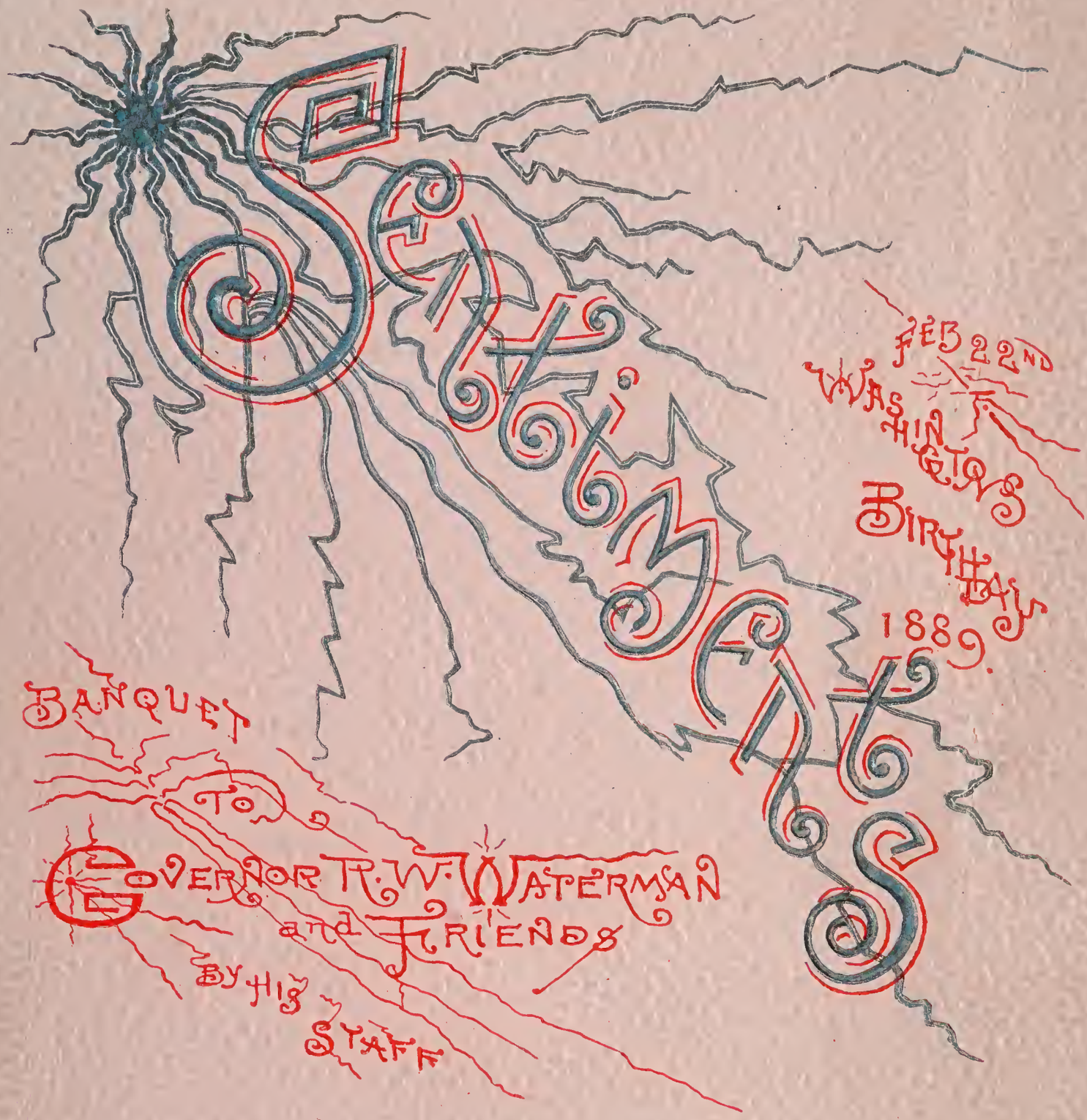
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BANQUET

TENDERED TO

HIS EXCELLENCY

GOVERNOR R. W. WATERMAN,

AND FRIENDS,

BY HIS STAFF, AT THE

PALACE HOTEL, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Twenty-second of February,

1889.

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BRUNT & Co.
PRINTERS AND EMBOSSERS,
518 CLAY STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL'A.

20 2635

DEDICATED

To

Governor R. W. Waterman,

his Friends,

and the Gentlemen who so ably assisted

on the occasion

which this little volume commemorates.

THE STAFF.

STAFF.

General R. H. ORTON, Adjutant-General

Colonel PERRIE KEWEN, Assistant Adjutant-General

Colonel ISAAC TRUMBO, Chief Engineer

Colonel HENRY I. KOWALSKY, Judge Advocate General

Colonel FRANK W. SUMNER, Paymaster-General

Colonel JAMES D. WHITNEY. Surgeon-General

Colonel HERMAN BENDEL, Inspector-General of Rifle Practice

Lieutenant-Colonel WM. J. WILSEY. Aid-de-Camp

Lieutenant-Colonel WM. J. YOUNGER, Aid-de-Camp

Lieutenant-Colonel ALBERT F. JONES, Aid-de-Camp

Lieutenant-Colonel GEORGE B. SPERRY, Aid-de-Camp

Lieutenant-Colonel DOUGLASS GUNN, Aid-de-Camp

Lieutenant-Colonel R. H. WARFIELD, Aid-de-Camp

Lieutenant-Colonel JOHN B. WRIGHT, Aid-de-Camp

Lieutenant-Colonel ARCHIBALD YELL, Aid-de-Camp

INVITED GUESTS.

Governor R. W. Waterman,
Maj.-Gen. William H. Dimond,
Brig.-Gen. John T. Cutting,
Hon. M. D. Boruck,
Gen. N. A. Miles,
Gen. W. M. Graham,
Chief Justice Beatty,
Mr. Justice John D. Works,
Mr. Justice J. D. Thornton,
Mr. Justice J. R. Sharpstein,
Mr. Justice Jackson Temple,
Mr. Justice T. D. McFarland,
Mr. Justice Van R. Paterson,
Mr. J. W. Mackay,
Hon. Lorenzo Sawyer,
Hon. Odgen Hoffman,
Hon. Horace Davis,
Mr. Frank Dalton,
Mr. George H. Sanderson,
Gen. W. H. L. Barnes,
Hon. M. M. Estee,
Col. Fred C. Crocker,
Mayor E. B. Pond,
Gen. T. H. Goodman,
Hon. Eugene Gregory,
Mr. George K. Fitch,
Mr. M. H. de Young,
Mr Louis Sloss,
Rev. Dr. Horatio Stebbins,
Rev. John Gray,
Rev. C. D Barrows,
Hon. Alexander Badlam
Gen. W. H. Brown,
Col. J. P. Jackson,
Hon. George C. Perkins,
Mr. William T. Higgins,
Hon. A. P. Williams,
Mr. Joseph D. Redding,
Gen. John McComb,
Hon. George T. Bromley,
Col. C. P. Egan,
Brig.-Gen. Richard H. Orton,
Col. Perrie Kewen,
Col. Isaac Trumbo,
Col. H. I. Kowalsky,
Col. Frank Sumner,
Col. James D. Whitney,
Col. Herman Bendel,
Lieut.-Col. Albert F. Jones,
Lieut.-Col. William J. Younger,
Lieut.-Col. Douglas Gunn,
Lieut.-Col. George B. Sperry,
Lieut.-Col. R. H. Warfield,
Lieut.-Col. John B. Wright,
Lieut.-Col. William J. Wilsey,
Lieut.-Col. Archibald Yell,
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Maj. William L. Haskins,
Maj. Thomas McGregor,
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Lieut. G. P. Cotton,
Lieut. R. H. Patterson,
Lieut. H. L. Harris,
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Lieut. A. Slaker,
Lieut. S. D. Sturgis, Jr.,
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Mr. Samuel M. Shortridge,
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Col. George H. Burton,
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Gen. John P. Hawkins,
Capt. Daniel D. Wheeler,
Lieut. Charles B. Gatewood,
Judge G. M. Sabin,
Mr. A. Hayward,
Dr. Jules Simon,
Mr. Phil Lilienthal,
Col. Robert Tobin,
Col. John H. Dickinson,
Col. Thomas J. Barry.
Hon. W. W. Stowe,
Mr. Isaac Upham,
Hon. James G. Fair,
Mr. Clement Bennett,
Hon. J. N. E. Wilson,
Hon. F. Goucher.

Miscellaneous Concert

BY

Noah · Brandt's · Orchestra.

1.	March . . .	"Independence"	*Wilson*
2.	Selection .	"H. M. S. Pinafore" . . .	*Sullivan*
3.	Waltz	"La Gitana"	*Bucalossi*
4.	Selection . . .	"Faust"	*Gounod*
5.	Medley .	"Plantation Echoes" . . .	*Boetcher*
6.	Waltz . . .	"La Debutante"	*Brandt*
7.	Selection . .	"Trovatore"	*Verdi*
8.	Galop	"Tally Ho"	*Coote*

PROGRAMME.

INTRODUCTORY BY . . . . . GEN. R. H. ORTON

MASTER OF CEREMONIES . SENATOR A. P. WILLIAMS

PRAYER . . . . . REV. JOHN GRAY

TOASTS.

State of California . . . . . "*America*"

"It is a goodly sight to see what heaven hath done for this delicious land."—*Byron.*

GOVERNOR R. W. WATERMAN.

U. S. Army . . . . . "*Yankee Doodle*"

"Great is the strength of feeble arms combined."—*Homer.*

BRIG.-GEN. NELSON A. MILES.
(Of the U. S. Army.)

National Guard of California . "*Star Spangled Banner*"

"And hearts resolved and hands prepared, the blessings they enjoy to guard." —*Smollett.*

MAJ.-GEN W. H. DIMOND.

United States of America . . "*Rally 'Round the Flag*"

"The people's government, made for the people, made by the people, and answerable to the people."—*Daniel Webster.*

HON. M. M. ESTEE.

Toasts.

San Francisco . . . . . "*Tally Ho!*"

"Towered cities please us then,
And the busy hum of men."—*Milton.*

JUDGE W. H. LEVY
(In the absence of Mayor E. B. Pond.)

University of California . . . . . "*Secret Love*"

"Learning without thought is labor lost; thought without learning is perilous."—*Confucius.*

HON. HORACE DAVIS.

The Father of Our Country . . . "*Hail to the Chief*"

"One of the few, the immortal names that were not born to die."—*Halleck.*

HON. S. M. SHORTRIDGE
(In the absence of Maj.-Gen. W. L. Barnes.)

The Judiciary . . . . . "*Anvil Chorus*"

"As the laws are above magistrates, so are the magistrates above the people; and it may truly be said that the magistrate is a speaking law, and the law is a silent magistrate."
—*Cicero.*

MR. JUSTICE VAN R. PATERSON.

Our Legislators . . . . . "*Turkish Patrol*"

"Above all things iutegrity is their portion and proper virtue."—*Bacon.*

HON. J. N. E. WILSON.

The Press . . . . . "*Journalisten Waltz*"

"Here shall the press the people's right maintain,
Unawed by influence and unbribed by gain."—*Story.*

MR. M. H. DE YOUNG.

The Native Sons of the Golden West . . .
"*Jolly Brothers Galop*"

"They love their native land because it is their own, and scorn to give aught other reason why."—*Halleck.*

HON. EUGENE GREGORY.

The Ladies . . . . . "*The Girl I Left Behind Me*"

"That are so wondrous sweet and fair!"—*Manning.*

HON. GEORGE T. BROMLEY.

MENU.

Oysters

Small Oysters on the Half Shell

Soups

Consomme de Volaille; Czarine — Cream of New Asparagus, Comtesse

Hors d'Œuvres

Rissoles of Reed Birds, a la St. Hubert

Salt Almonds — Stuffed Olives — Radis — Raien d'Anchois

Fish

Filet de Turbot a la Farragut — White Bait a la Chantilly

Releve

Pommes Marquise — Cucumbers

Entrees

Saddle of Spring Lamb a la Renaissance

Timbal de Volaille au Senateur

Punch

English Snipe; in caisse, a la Talleyrand

Punch a l'Ananas

Roast

Chapons Truffes a la Perigourdine

Vegetables

Celery, French Dressing — Hearts of Lettuce with eggs

Fresh Mushrooms on Toast — Stuffed Tomatoes a la Duxelles

Petits Pois a la Francaise

Cold

Chaud-froid of Breast of Canvas-back Ducks au Chasseur

Aspics of Imported Fat Goose Livers en Bellevue

Patisserie

Galatine de Junes Dindes sur Socle Allegorique

PATISSERIES ET PIECES MONTEES

Charlotte a l'Angelique — Gelee de Orange

Gateaux Assortis — Mottoes

Ice Cream

Biscuit glace; Tortoni

Pieces

Nougat Monte a la Parisienne

Montees

Jardiniere Moderne

Dessert

Desert Varie

Cafe

Hon. A. P. Williams,

MASTER OF CEREMONIES.

ON February 22, 1732, one hundred and fifty-seven years ago to-day, George Washington was born, the anniversary of which we celebrate to-night. The then United States, with a population scarcely exceeding one and a half millions inhabiting the Atlantic Coast and penetrating inland but little more than a hundred miles, maintaining a warfare with the savage wilderness and the still more savage red man, with no manufactures, no internal improvements worthy of name and but little commerce, and to-day with a population of nearly sixty-five millions, a continent subdued, internal improvements by the thousands of millions, the richest nation on earth—the happiest, most prosperous and contented people in the world; and while we are warranted in congratulating ourselves on the wonderful development of our country in the past and predicting its great future, we are not unmindful of the superior advantages of our own State. Every Californian takes a just and pardonable pride in our State and contemplates its future prosperity with confidence and certainty. The gentleman selected to respond to the toast to be given has shown in the most marked manner his love, his enthusiasm and his utmost care for the material interests of the State.

The State of California.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES:—I give you "The State of California."



GOVERNOR R. W. WATERMAN.

"It is a goodly sight to see what Heaven hath done for this delicious land."
—*Byron.*

ON the the thirtieth day of April, 1889, will be celebrated in New York the centennial inauguration of the Father of his Country, George Washington, the first President of the United States.

Yesterday I was wired by the New York *World* for a sentiment for California suitable to the occasion. I sent the following:

SACRAMENTO, February 21, 1889.

"*The 'World' New York City:*

"The attitude of California is best expressed by its profound appreciation of the farewell address of the Father of his Country."

Let us look ahead a little. On the ninth day of September, 1950, will be celebrated the centennial of the admission of our glorious California into the Union. Then

what will be said of her? They will say that she is the Empire State of the Union; that she has supplied the world with the gold and silver that has made her commerce what it is; that she is the greatest fruit producing country the world ever saw, both citrus and deciduous; that she raises more and better and finer fast horses than all the world combined; that her foundries, smelting works and rolling mills are superior to any in the world; that her ten millions of men, women and children are really of a superior race; that her two hundred and fifty thousand National Guard of California are the best equipped, best drilled and the best fighters the world ever saw; that the United States troops at the Presidio cannot be equaled or surpassed, and that she has vied with the balance of the Union in her kind and careful care of the grand old soldiers, who always battle for the right, and that now, God bless them all! will have crossed the river ere this. But don't let us look so far ahead. What is California? It is as near heaven as a home for the world as many of us will ever see. Her climate has no equal, her soils are better adapted to fruits, wheat or other cereals than any in the world. Her mountains are filled with gold, silver, iron, Portland cement, chrome-iron; and marbles of every hue are here. Her belts of timber are unsurpassed. Her glorious Yosemite! Where is there such another grand, sublime spot on this earth—so awfully grand? You will find a painting of it in many of the private and public galleries in Europe. The groves of big trees—those giants of the world's forests—where in the known world is there anything that comes within one thousand feet of them? Our redwood forests also, called in the East redwood mahogany.

California is called the Land of Flowers! and well she deserves the name, for what country is there that has

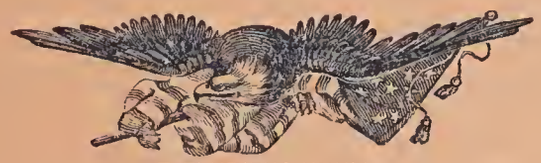
growing in many of its private grounds, such as we have here, from one hundred to one thousand varieties of roses and all known varieties of pansies, fuchsias, camellias, tuberoses, geraniums, callas and many others that are hothouse plants, growing here the year round out of doors? Bouquets can be picked every day of the week and month of the year. Flowers line our streets, and gladden the eyes of those that live here as well as the visitors from the Eastern States.

Yes, we are all proud of our Golden State. Let it be our pride that we have the best laws and see that they are enforced, and let us ever keep her the grand, undivided Empire State of the Pacific. I thank you most sincerely for this splendid testimonial, which you have so kindly tendered in my behalf. [Applause.]



United States Army.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES:—In a land of sixty-five millions of freemen, where the will of the people is the law, a large standing army is not a necessity. High in the roll of fame stand the names of Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, and in any future war they will have worthy successors.



E PLURIBUS UNUM.

BRIG.-GEN. NELSON A. MILES

"Great is the strength of feeble arms combined."—*Homer.*

MR. President and Gentlemen :—I am exceedingly gratified to notice my name first among the list of gentlemen who have to respond. I think it was very kind of you to throw the Army forward as a kind of advance guard—as a skirmish line—for, in looking over the list of distinguished gentlemen who will follow me, it is very well to be placed in that position, because what few remarks I may utter will be soon melted away and forgotten in the avalanche of oratory that will follow. It is not unusual for us to be thrown among the pioneers. We enjoy that company. We like it in every other instance

except this. You will remember that word-painting and oratory is not our profession.

In responding to the toast of the Army of the United States, it affords me pleasure to join with you in greeting the distinguished guest of the evening. That portion of the Army stationed in this vicinity unite with you in doing honor to, and receiving the Chief Magistrate of the State, in the way you have. It is not only the pleasure of the military to receive, and pay due honors, to the Chief Magistrate of this State or other States, but it is a part of our duty, and in doing so on this occasion, we but fulfill a double mission. We honor him next after the grade of Vice-President of the United States, because it is one of the principles of our Government that in the Federation of States the Governor within his State is regarded as sovereign, although he, with other citizens, pays due homage to that one central government which embraces all the States in unison and harmony in one great Republic. I remember, as a boy, in looking at the Governor of the State of Massachusetts, I thought he was the most exalted officer in the land. Later in life I regarded the Governor of the Empire State as a man most to be envied, and yet, when I refer to the fact that the great State of California—equal to the combined area of all the New England States, added to that of New York and, if you please, Ohio—and surpassing them all in material wealth, with seven hundred miles of seaboard—a territory equal to the entire Kingdom of Italy, a country capable of supporting thirty millions of people—I say it is an honor to any man to be the Governor of the State of California (cheers), and we military men look with a feeling of pride when we remember that if it had not been for the heroism of the Army under Scott and Taylor in Mexico, California would not

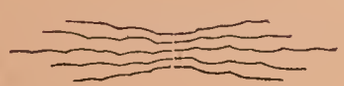
have been holding her place in the union of States as she does to-day. We like to remember, also, the achievements and explorations of such men as Clarke, Bonneville, McClellan, Kearney, Stevenson and hundreds of others whom I could mention. They opened the way to civilization. They told the world what the hidden treasures of this country were. The explorations of Fremont brought to the attention of the world the possibilities of this country, now the State of California. It is not only in its glory that the Army takes a pride, but in the fact that it has been the vanguard of civilization. It has kept company with your pioneers—men that took their lives and all they held dear in their hands and swept over mountains, plains and deserts—and wherever you went with your pick and shovel you always had a good, reliable soldier to protect you from danger, or at least to give you a feeling of encouragement. It is in the guarding of homes and the opening of lines of communication, that we look back to with pleasure and pride. That work is not all over yet. The Army is now scattered through the sparsely settled regions of our country, standing guard over the remote places where men are digging from the earth that which contributes so much to the welfare of our country, and also defending your coast, which I think should receive as much attention and care as the great Atlantic seaboard. There is no class of people in the United States feeling more gratified than the Army in the fact that on this day no less than four Territories have been added to the galaxy of States. What could be more appropriate, what could be more grand than the fact of four States being added to the sisterhood of States, and four bright, beautiful stars added to our glorious banner of freedom!

We are not now a Nation of thirty-eight States; we are a Nation of forty-two.

The Army has endeavored to keep pace with civilization, and when I recall its history I am reminded of the fact that that great patriot, soldier and statesman, who organized and led it to imperishable glory, died at its head, and whose birthday you so properly celebrate to-day, impressed his character and his principles upon the Army. If there is one man who has ever lived who has given tone to the Army, it is, in my opinion, that grand soldier and patriot. Washington gave the Army its standard of integrity and patriotism. My friend opposite me just now jestingly remarked that it was a question whether this statue in front of me would fall to the right or the left. We realize that Washington's mantle was broad enough and grand enough not to fall upon any one individual, for he left his mantle to the whole American Nation!

The Army is now commanded by one of the ablest generals living, and its officers and soldiers will compare in intelligence and efficiency to any army in the world. [Cheers.] New inventions may be made, new appliances of war introduced, the means of destruction increased and the Army equipped with the science of the world which may change our methods of war, but they are not going to end war. Wars will never end until the nature of man changes. Human conflicts are quite as likely to occur now as they have been at any period of the world's history. The appliances of war may change, and the tactics of war may vary and alter, but a period of profound peace belongs to the absolute millenium of the remote future, and well organized armies will continue to be a part of every well organized Government.

I desire to say, and take pleasure in saying in the presence of your Governor and citizens, that the National Guard of the great State of California will compare well with the National Guard of any other State. It is an honor to your State and a bulwark to the safety and liberty of your people, and I would suggest that you encourage it in every way that is possible. As far as the Regular Army is concerned, its responsibility and obligations are as well defined in this country as in any other. The lines of distinction between the military and the civil power are positively drawn, and when our Army is made up, as it is now, of our citizens, every State and congressional district being represented, the Army may be justly regarded as of the people. It is made up of American citizens, and our Government need have no fear of any danger from it in any sense. The military duties of the Government will be at all times maintained and discharged with sacred fidelity.



National Guard of California.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES:—We should foster the National Guard of California with wise laws and liberal appropriations for its maintenance. I give you the National Guard of California, which we look upon with pride.



MAJ-GEN. W. H. DIMOND.

"And hearts resolved and hands prepared, the blessings they enjoy to guard."—*Smollett.*

WHEN the Civil War closed, a military spirit animated the country; the music of the fife and drum, the marching of troops, the sight of uniforms and the ever-present flags of red, white and blue, had become a part of the country's every-day life. What more natural result could there be, under such circumstances, than the creation of a uniformed militia, appropriately styled the "National Guard." The usefulness of trained military

organizations outside of the Regular Army, prior to the war, was demonstrated by the valuable services performed by such bodies at a time when trained soldiers were none too many for the occasion. General Miles was one of these soldiers in civil life.

"In time of peace prepare for war." When the armies of the two great sections of our common country were disbanded, the material was ready for creating a military force that should keep alive military discipline and organization in civil life, and should make the workman a soldier even in his work-day attire. Such an idea found expression in the National Guard, the army of the people.

At present the Guard is to a large degree officered by men trained to soldiery in the school of actual war. The time is fast approaching when but few of these old soldiers will be left. It is, therefore, important that both the State and Federal Governments should do all in their power to build up, to strengthen, to encourage and to make attractive the National Guard. If there is any reason for its existence, it should exist with credit to itself and to the State. The day for the ludicrous rag-tag and bob-tail militia is past. The military recognition given to the Guard by the ablest and most honored of our Nation's heroes and chieftains, attests this fact. Sherman, Sheridan and Schofield have shown by their public acts a due appreciation of this fact. The graceful compliment paid to-day by General Miles to your Division Commander attests this fact, and will be kept in grateful remembrance by him and the National Guard of California.

The rapid increase of population in the great cities, with all its attendant ills, the struggles for existence, strikes, boycotts, socialism, anarchy, all demand a strong government. In Europe a strong government means a

large standing army. In the United States it means a government of the people's making, based on intelligence, and ever ready for maintaining law and order. The plan that has been the development of years of thought, is to have in this country a small, compact, well-equipped Federal army, backed by a large army of citizen soldiers, who, while giving their time and labor to the plow, the loom and the forge, are enabled, by the patronage of the States, to be drilled, disciplined and skilled as soldiers. These citizen soldiers, owing to the encouragement that follows from liberal appropriations, are daily more and more appreciating their importance and their duties. This increased self-appreciation brings increased self-reliance. With this comes a feeling that they, when under orders, though of the people, are yet apart from them; that they are then soldiers, whose sole, unavoidable duty is to obey. With such a National Guard, our government will be a stronger government, and yet none the less a government of and by the people.

Governor Waterman has shown, by the policy of his administration, a true appreciation of the views I have tried to express. The people of the State owe him much for his assistance to the National Guard. We of the Guard feel that in him we have a warm admirer and friend, and are proud to hail him chief. [Applause.]

United States of America.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES:—Since the dawn of civilization, ours is the first government established that recognized the individual rights of man. In its continued existence rests the hope for the personal freedom of the race. I give you the "United States of America: The People's Government, made for the People, made by the People, and answerable to the People."



HON. M. M. ESTEE.

"The people's government, made for the people, made by the people, and answerable to the people."—*Daniel Webster.*

GOVERNOR, Mr. President and Fellow Soldiers:—It may not be known to you or to fame that I was ever a soldier, but I was once eighth corporal in the Sacramento Light Artillery. I have lived in this State for most thirty-six years, and I have thus far never been honored

with the title which I have honestly earned in the service of my country.

Seriously, the subject of the United States is a great one. The innate modesty of every American, when referring to his own country, renders my duty more embarrassing. There are few Americans who can tell the whole truth of this great Republic. The country is too big, and we are too small, to do this. There are not words strong enough, or emotions in the heart deep enough, to express to the fullest extent the greatness of this wonderful land. I remember, some time in my early youth, of having read two lines from an old poet, which ran like this:

"I love my country, because it is my own,
Nor care to give aught other reason why."

The love of country is universal; it belongs to all ages and to all peoples. I remember an illustrious historical example, where love of country gave a conspicuous course to patriotic action: Russel, who commanded the navy of England, after James had deserted that country and William had come there, was asked to leave his post of duty. He answered, "I might desert my King, but so long as God liveth, I will not desert my country or dishonor its flag!"

It was the same patriotic spirit which gave enthusiastic devotion to the splendid achievements of our own army, and an heroic inspiration to it, when American soldiers defended the honor and the glory and the unity of this Republic.

Why should we not love this country? it is ours! What splendid reasons we have for being proud of it. Think what this government is and what it has done for us, for our children and our children's children.

The United States of America covers an area of three million six hundred thousand square miles, as much

as the whole of Europe. We have a population of sixty-five millions. Europe has a population of three hundred and forty millions. Europe has a standing army of over six millions of men, taken from the producers of the country. We have a standing army of twenty-four thousand, and if I were to judge by the example before me, and the number of officers around me, twenty-three thousand of these are officers, and one thousand men; but officers and men alike are Americans, ready to defend its honor or maintain its glory. [Applause.]

Our country has taken the longest strides ever taken by any nation in the course of human progress. We have planted the mile-stones of civilization for thirty-five hundred miles across the continent, until we have reached the extreme Western slope of the Republic and the Eastern shores of the Pacific, and here, on the farthest confines of this great Nation, we have made a garden spot of a once unknown land; and, if we are to believe an old legend, here, on the sunset side of America, will be created a new and better civilization, where the highest type of humanity will be found. It was related by an old philosopher, that as the beginning of civilization was in Asia and the far East, the end of it would be beyond the seas. He then did not know of America, but this country is beyond the seas, and the Western march of human migration must end here, and here is a good place to stop. Think of what we have done! and what we are doing. Last year the people of the United States expended for public schools ninety-four millions of dollars. To-day we have two hundred and fifty-six millions of dollars invested in the United States in school houses and school property. Last year our exports were over seven hundred millions of dollars, and we furnished to the world over one hundred million bush-

els of wheat, from our surplus, to feed people who do not raise enough to feed themselves. This country is indeed the granary of the world, and California is the best part of it, and, of course, San Francisco is the center of California.

There is one thing that can be improved upon: our shipping interests. I saw the other day a report made by an eminent official at Washington, which showed that last year we only transported to foreign lands, on American ships, seven per cent. of American products, while in 1856 we transported seventy-five per cent. Something is the matter. Let us remedy the evil, so that very soon America will not only raise food for the world, but carry it to distant countries in American vessels and under the American flag.

When one is in a foreign port, it is a glorious sight to look upon the old starry banner waving upon many ships, and to know that these ships represent American sovereignty upon the seas and, in fiction of law, are a part of American soil, and that on their decks American law prevails, and that always, everywhere, American seamen are prepared to defend American honor.

Yes, my friends, this is a great, big country. Too big for me to speak of in the brief time allotted, but if I were allowed to go on I would say, that in the great march of American progress we have reached the Western end of our journey. I believe it was Berkeley who said: "Westward the Star of Empire takes its course," but it cannot go any farther; it must stop in California. [Applause.]

Our patriotism, our devotion to country, our faith in republican institutions, our sentiments of religion, and, above all, our belief that the American people are capable of governing themselves, gives us an abiding faith in the future of this Republic. Liberty amounts to nothing

unless it is regulated by law; and liberty, regulated by law, is the fundamental principle of this Nation. The fact that the legislative, the executive and the judicial departments of this government are distinct and separate, that each in itself performs an important part in maintaining law and order, and in securing to every man the sacred right of life, liberty, and of property, is of immeasurable importance to every American. They tell us that at the extremities of the human body the blood is warmer and flows more rapidly than it does around the heart; so we who are three thousand miles away from the Capital of our country, cannot help but cherish and love, even more dearly, the grand old country which has given us the protection of its strong arm in the day of trial, which will give protection to our posterity in the future, which will furnish a lesson worthy of imitation to all future generations and to all foreign nations during all time to come. [Applause.]

San Francisco.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES:—San Francisco, the Queen City of the Pacific, whose growth, wealth and beauty challenge the world's admiration.



PRESIDING JUDGE WALTER H. LEVY.

"Towered cities please us then,
And the busy hum of men."—*Milton.*

MR. Chairman and Gentlemen :—I am extremely sorry that Hon. E. B. Pond, our honored and distinguished Mayor, is not present to-night to respond to the sentiment proposed, "San Francisco," but as you have so unexpectedly honored me in asking a response, I feel I would be derelict of my duty as a citizen, my love as a

son, did I not comply. What can I say of San Francisco? I remember, sir, but a few years ago, when I arrived in your city, the hand of welcome was extended to me. Where I now see beautiful edifices towering on high was at that time hills of sand. And what a living picture is here presented of the beneficial effects of industry! By industry this beautiful city is a spot on this earth equaled by few and surpassed by none; here you will see all that can entertain the eye and enthuse the heart, whereas, without industry this lovely spot would be a desolate sand-hill—a wilderness where vile thistles would make it loathsome and tangling briers inaccessible; but the spade, the hammer and the saw in the hands of industry have improved it into a sort of paradise; therefore, why should we not love San Francisco. To love one's own, the product of our own brain, the workmanship of our own hand, is a noble sentiment, it is the inspiration of patriotism; without it patriotism would die, hope languish, industry lose its nerve, eloquence its fire, and civilization its chiefest ornament.

A brief review of the rise and prosperity of your city, as narrated by the historian, will not be out of place on this occasion: On the 17th day of September, 1776, the now famous Presidio was founded, on the 9th of the following month the Mission "De los Dolores de Nuestro Padre San Francisco de Asis" was established. This mission was named in honor of Saint Francis Assisi, the founder of the order of Franciscans. The mission was known as the "Mission Dolores." It was for the purpose of converting the native Indians. For nearly fifty years there was but little progress in enterprise among the population. On July 8th, 1846, the flag of our country was hoisted to the breeze in our city. From that time until the present the

city has ever been under the protection of the stars and stripes. It had been whispered during the spring that rich gold diggings had been discovered in the upper country. Carpenters dropped their hammers, blacksmiths closed their shops, storekeepers left their counters, teachers their schools, preachers their pulpits, printers their type-cases, and editors their sanctums, and the whole town was depopulated. Some returned from the rough mining camp without success, others came back laden with the precious metal, and so the population increased. On May 1, 1850, the first Legislature voted San Francisco a charter. Col. J. W. Geary was your first Mayor, and of thel ong list of distinguished and illustrious persons who filled that position, some are now numbered with the living and others with the dead.

I am reminded, sir, to-night, that each star that appears on that banner that I see before me but illustrates that they are a band of sisters, representing each State of our Union, and united and blended together they teach us that we live in one common country, loved by all and despised by none. The Nation's soldier, whose name appears upon the bright pages of American history in the person of General Miles, the State Champion of the National Guard, the chief Executive of our State, the distinguished and honored Judge of the United States Court, one of the most learned jurists of our State Supreme Court, are all with us to participate in the festivities of this occasion in paying a tribute of respect to the memory of the father of our common country. [Applause.]

In conclusion, sir, I love San Francisco. I am proud of her beautiful and virtuous daughters, her brave and generous sons, who are everywhere found, if not in the

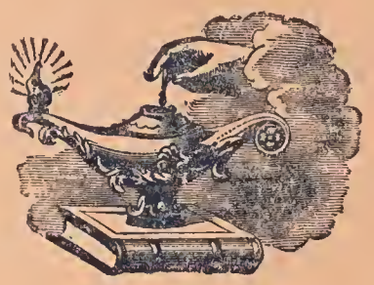
very foremost rank, always an honest, industrious and thrifty class of society. I love her, sir, with all the warm and generous affection of a devoted son for a noble mother.

"*For San Francisco, kind nature wakes her genial pow'r,*
Suckles each herb and spreads out ev'ry flow'r;
Annual, for her, the grape, the rose renew
The juice nectarious and the balmy dew;
For her, the mine a thousand treasures brings—
For her, health gushes from a thousand springs."

[Applause.]

University of California.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES:—Education to man is as essential as the mariner's compass to the captain of a ship. No institution deserves better treatment of the State than the University of California.



HON. HORACE DAVIS.

"Learning without thought is labor lost; thought without learning is perilous."—*Confucius.*

MR. President and Gentlemen:—I thank you for the privilege of being here to-night, to join in this testimonial of respect to Governor Waterman. As the friend of stable government, he has always guarded the interests of the military, our only protection against the outbreaks of the lawless; and equally he has promoted the cause of education, recognizing the need of that sound intelligence which must everywhere underlie all good government by the people. Coming, as I do, from the quiet

groves of Berkeley into this gay presence, with all the "pomp and circumstance of war;" exchanging the sober hue of the scholar's robe for these dazzling surroundings, I realize more keenly the diversity of our employments. The respective claims of the men of arms and the men of letters for public favor have always been a matter of controversy. You remember, in Scott's "Marmion," what fierce contempt the angry Douglas pours out upon clerkly skill. When the stern old warrior discovered the forgery of the letter, his scorn of clerkly cunning broke loose:

> "Thanks to St. Bothin, son of mine,
> Save Gawain, ne'er could pen a line—
> So swore I, and I swear it still."

The rude soldier despised the man of letters. The power to wield the pen was associated in his mind with clerkly effeminacy and monkish cunning. From his days until now the scholar and the soldier have always fought for the world's commendation. Let us offset against the rude scorn of Douglas the common saying of to-day, that "the pen is mightier than the sword." A common saying, indeed, but who says it? The soldier? No; the man of pen and ink. Perhaps, if the soldier had shaped the axiom, he would have reversed it, and declared the sword was mightier than the pen. Jefferson wielded a trenchant pen, and shaped that mighty declaration which is the corner-stone of our national life, but it required the sword of a Washington to make that instrument a reality. The pen with which Lincoln proclaimed the freedom of the negro has been set about with gold, as one of the precious jewels in the record of humanity, but that grand proclamation was a dead letter till the sword of Grant gave it power and life. No, gentlemen; we men of ink may hug ourselves in "piping times o' peace," and sing peans over the glory of the pen, but when the drum beats and the

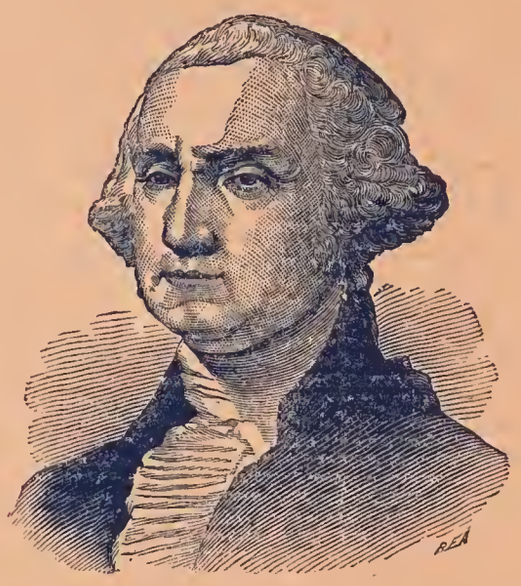
trumpet sounds the call for battle, the man of arms steps to the front and takes the lead.

Here, then, are two qualities indispensable to national greatness. If any nation would preserve its freedom and self-respect, it must be possessed of two qualities—courage and intelligence. No people can be free without courage; they must be able to win their rights from the oppressor by hard fighting; they must dare to cope with the enemy in the field in defense of their liberties, to face the cannon and mount the "imminent deadly breach" for their homes and their firesides. But to hold in security the prize once won they need intelligence. That makes them strong in peace and strong in war. In peace they are quick to know their rights and to guard them jealously. In war the testimony of all soldiers is to this effect: the more intelligent the man the better soldier he makes. Nor does this rule apply to officers alone, but also to the rank and file. We all recognize that an officer must be well educated, and the government provides a military school with education of the very highest grade for its officers. This no man can cavil at; but our own generals in the Civil War gave ample testimony to the sterling qualities of the common soldiers, and to the superiority of the educated over the uneducated in the long run. Such a soldier was not only a soldier, but he had all the varied powers of a cultivated man, and was ready to adapt those powers to any emergency. If a bridge was to be built, a locomotive repaired, a boiler mended, there was always a soldier who could do the work. And not merely in these mechanical matters was he better, but in all trials and emergencies the educated man is safer, steadier and more able to endure trial. This was Kane's testimony in his Arctic journeys: the mental resources of an educated man gave him susten-

ance in trial over his comrade, who had mere brute force. This was the experience, too, of the German army in its great war with France. I have heard it said, with what justice I do not know, that Germany won her battles as much by the morale of her men as by the superiority of her officers. Her men were all educated far above the level of the Frenchmen. Courage and intelligence are equally necessary to make up the model soldier. And so, *per contra*, discipline improves the morals of the scholar. At the University we are required by the laws of the United States to maintain military training, and twice a week the battalion drills on the campus. The soldiers in the battalion number two hundred and thirty strong, and as they execute their movements with military precision, their lithe, active figures and springy step stir the envy of the old soldier. We find this little touch of military discipline works a wonderful effect on the student. It braces him up, gives tone to his morals, and keeps constantly before him the conception of obedience to duty and the laws. Thus, you see, while the soldier is broadened and made more effective by education, the scholar, likewise, needs the bracing effort of discipline. It works on him like the sharp, frosty air of an October morning on the relaxed system of an invalid, giving him tone and purpose. So, then, it comes about that now the soldier and scholar are no longer in hostile camps. As the world has grown older our sympathies have widened, and we find the soldier and the scholar need each other; nay, they are often united in one, as in that noble man to whose memory we consecrate this day. He was soldier and scholar alike, and he bettered them both in the gentleman and the patriot, giving not his sword and his pen only, but all that he had and all that he was to the service of his country. [Applause.]

The Father of Our Country.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES:—"First in War, first in Peace and first in the Hearts of his Countrymen" The moral grandeur of his life and example is an inheritance of strength to this Nation. I give you "The Father of Our Country."



HON. SAMUEL M. SHORTRIDGE.

"One of the few, the immortal names that were not born to die."—*Halleck.*

MR. Chairman and my Countrymen:—It is a very regrettable fact that we are not to have the privilege and the pleasure of listening to the magnificent voice and enjoying the more magnificent rhetoric of the eloquent and inimitable General Barnes, who, to our great misfortune, is unavoidably absent. [Cheers.] Even still

the echo of that magnetic voice, even still the memory of the noble and patriotic sentiments he uttered in this hall, on a recent and memorable occasion, dwells in many of our minds, lingers in many of our hearts. And while it has been announced by our honorable Chairman that I, a plain, humble civilian, am to "fill his place," I do not assume, and I beg you, gentlemen, not to anticipate, that I shall be able to do so. It will be indeed fortunate for me if, unexpectedly called upon to respond to a toast which moves the most sluggish breast and stirs to its profoundest depths the patriot heart, I shall be able to do what was once said by an admiring friend of the great and immortal orator, Henry Ward Beecher, I shall scarcely be qualified to "fill his place," but, sustained by your sympathy, I shall make an heroic attempt to "rattle around in it a little bit." [Applause.] Appreciating my position, you will, I trust, gentlemen, grant me your generous indulgence, while with loving and patriotic hands I lay a poor wreath of wild flowers, gathered in haste, upon the brow of the soldier and statesman, whose fame has encircled the earth, whose name was, and is, a spell of power and of might, and whose example is a rich and priceless legacy to the sons and daughters of freedom. [Applause.]

As the fixed and eternal stars of God are above the petty lamps of the street; as the snow-crowned mountains in their pure and lofty grandeur are above the dead-level of the plains; "as the cedars of Lebanon are higher than the grass of the valley; as the heavens are higher than the earth; as man is higher than the beasts of the field; as the angels are higher than man," so above the blood-stained conquerors of antiquity, above the Ptolemies, Philips and Alexanders, above the Hannibals, Cæsars and Napoleons, who trampled remorselessly on human hearts and rights,

made wives widows, children orphans, rises the majestic form of the soldier-statesman, the Cincinnatus of the West, the dear and venerated Father of his Country. [Applause.] No poor words of mine can tell him of our love or add unto his fame. The one is too deep for utterance—unspeakable; the other as broad and all-comprehensive as the earth—as high and eternal as the stars. He was, and is, a light in the firmament, leading and inspiring mankind upward in its toilsome ascent from bondage unto freedom. Yes, Mr. Chairman, his is

"One of the few, the immortal names
That were not born to die"

He grows with time; and wheresoever to-night there is a wounded and bleeding heart; wheresoever there is a broken and oppressed spirit; wheresoever there is a patriot, a lover of his native land, crushed beneath the despotic heel of arbitrary, tyrannic power; wheresoever there is a failing and longing eye looking away to this dear and thrice blessed land of peace and promise; wheresoever, on the face of the earth, there is a man who loves liberty under law and believes in constitutional government, there rises to heaven, on the wings of prayer, the name of him who was "first in war, first in peace," who was, and, thank God! still is, "first in the hearts of his countrymen"—the beloved and immortal Washington. [Applause.] I utter that great name on this occasion, and in this distinguished presence, with no little trepidation, but assuredly with a mind full of patriotic reverence and a heart oppressed with gratitude and love. He was, he is, my countryman; and as the humblest descendant of the generation he made conspicuous and forever glorious, as the humblest of those assembled at this board, I esteem it a great privilege, I regard it a high and undeserved honor to utter a few words, however inadequate, touching his character as a

soldier, and as a statesman—soldier in the most praiseworthy sense, merciful and magnanimous; statesman in the broadest acceptation of the term, farseeing and profound. As a soldier, it was his privilege and undying glory, under the guidance of that divine power which has never yet deserted our beloved country in her hour of peril, to marshal and lead the patriots of 1776 upward and onward until the banner of the morning stars was planted in triumph on the mountain-heights of glory, and floated undisputed over this garden-spot of earth, this blessed land of freedom, which, let us reverently trust, may be such forevermore! [Applause.]

We look back to-night, Mr. Chairman, and see Washington called to the command of the patriot army gathered around Boston, the nursery of American freedom. We see him encompassed with many dangers, surrounded by covert and open enemies; we see the weakness of his forces, the strength of his foes; we see calumniating jealousy attempting to stab him in the back and to tarnish his fast-growing fame; we are with him and his brave compatriots at Valley Forge, and see the snow reddened by their heroic blood; we are with him amidst the drifting ice of the Delaware and at glorious Trenton; we follow him with anxious eye and watchful love through that long and bitter struggle, in all the great and decisive battles that consecrated this land of freedom, and, proud and grateful, in heart and spirit we are with him at the cloudless day of Yorktown, forever historic, when the cherished banner of our fathers—of our liberty-loving ancestors—waved in triumphant glory over the defeated and humbled banner of England. [Applause.]

Sir, as a soldier, Washington stands pre-eminent; firm as a colossal monument, pure and unspotted as a marble

statue. He stands before the world to-day, he stands in impartial history which has recorded its judgment, not only as a cautious, discreet, fearless and unconquerable soldier, but as a broad-minded, deep, sagacious and profound statesman—in war invincible, in peace unexcelled; our greatest military chieftain, and unquestionably the safest captain that has guided our Ship of State through the angry waters of party strife and international intrigue, unless it be (and I couple their names with unutterable emotion), unless it be the venerated patriot and martyr, beloved Abraham Lincoln. [Applause.]

Great in war, he was surpassingly great in peace. And when the victory was won, when independence became, not a hope, not a dream, but an established, a sunlit fact; when around the white brow of Liberty our fathers had bound the immortal wreath of peace and glory, all patriot hearts turned confidently and longingly to him to guide and lead the Nation he had done so much to make forever free. His name inspired confidence; his word was a guarantee of security. Without disparaging his military achievments, it may be just to say that a glory greater, perhaps, than that of battle was his to preside as President of the convention that framed the Federal Constitution under which we live to-night and enjoy all the manifold and inestimable blessings of peace. Here we see him as the wise and patient counselor, the masterful and judicious leader, conciliating antagonistic interests, and with convincing and prophetic wisdom pointing out the urgent necessity for, and the blessings of, a "more perfect union." When that Constitution, which has been felicitously called, and is, the palladium of our liberties, was framed, and subsequently ratified and adopted by the States, the hearts of an united people again turned to the same great

and incomparable man, and placed him, as the world knows, as every lover of liberty knows, in the Chief Executive Chair, without a scepter, save that of law, without a crown, save that of glory. [Applause.]

By the same wisdom and discretion which he had exhibited in battle, and in every civil station he honored, he gathered around his council board, he gave place in his Cabinet to the great men of his generation—Hamilton, Jefferson, Randolph, Knox; he established the American doctrine of neutrality, and, against the unwise clamors of the hour, kept his country aloof from dangerous foreign alliances and entanglements; he put in regular motion the new governmental machinery, and started the nation on a career of unparalelled prosperity and unapproached glory —a career which has been the wonder and admiration, if not the envy, of the world.

His whole life was an illustrious example of lofty and disinterested patriotism—an example which we may well emulate, and which future generations may venerate and wisely adopt. Yes, Mr. Chairman, as soldier and statesman, Washington made a lasting impress on his age, and we, his descendants, who believe in and cherish the principles in defense of which he unsheathed his sword; we, his descendants, kneeling at the same shrine of liberty, revering the same flag, speaking the same language, and reposing under the shelter of the same Constitution that gave security and prosperity to the infant Republic—we are assembled here, on the memorable day his eyes first beheld the sun, within sound of the mighty Pacific, to bear testimony to his great character and services, and to renew our love for him, and to reaffirm our faith in him as a statesman and soldier. [Applause.] I cannot, on this occasion, give proper utterance to the sentiment that fills our minds,

to the deep emotion that stirs our hearts. I cannot, in a few words, portray the grandeur, the majesty, the completeness and roundness of that great and lofty character, before which the statesmen of our day and generation may well kneel down with respectful homage and study the lesson it teaches to all who aspire to be of service to their country. He stands before us the greatest American, one of the purest, one of the dearest souls that ever was enwrapped in clay to walk the earth. He stands before us to-night as the great exemplar of freedom, as the man who, under the guidance of God, was privileged to lead the children of Israel out of Egyptian bondage and into the land of promise and glory. He stands before us calm, serene, victorious—soldier, statesman, patriot; and we, his countrymen, though far removed from the scenes where he performed his illustrious part, just as dearly love his memory, just as fully appreciate his services, just as profoundly admire his character, as if we stood upon the battle-fields where his sabre flashed, or sat in the shadow of Bunker Hill. His fame increases; it grows with the flight of years. It is ours; thank God! it is ours—the priceless heritage of his descendants, the imperishable legacy he bequeathed to his countrymen!

"*Nothing can cover his high fame but heaven;*
No pyramids set off his memories,
But the eternal substance of his greatness,
To which I leave him."

[Applause.]

The Judiciary.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES:—The people of California have been fortunate in their Judiciary. It is the sheet anchor of our liberties and must be preserved full and intact.



MR. JUSTICE VAN R. PATERSON.

"As the laws are above Magistrates so are the Magistrates above the people; and it may truly be said that the Magistrate is a speaking law, and the law a silent Magistrate."

—*Cicero.*

MANY have the idea that we possess too much power, and exercise it too freely; that it is an arbitrary power, and a danger to the welfare of the country. But that is a matter which was well considered before the framing of the Constitution. When the founders of this

Government, inspired by a desire to make the strongest and best Republic in the world, divided it into three departments, they acted upon what they believed to be the best experience of ages of civil government, and they placed the Judicial between the other two, saying in effect this: "Our Judges shall be bound by no oath, save their fidelity to the Constitution; they shall give no pledge, save their own honor; they shall give no bond, save their own integrity. In the hands of this tribunal of last resort we place the lives, the liberty and the property of our citizens, and if we cannot rely on a tribunal so organized by the people, for the people, there is no longer any hope for a free government."

Let me ask you candidly, Is there any fair-minded man in this Republic to-day who can honestly say that this great and high trust has not been well and faithfully executed? It has been the proud boast of the people of this country, both North and South, since the close of the rebellion—that terrible bath of war, from which, thank God! this Nation has risen, though sadder yet purer, like the daughter of Dione from her bath in the sea—that there came not out of either army one Benedict Arnold; and it is the proud boast of my profession that during all the trials of this Government, during all the stages of its development, during all the storms of passion and prejudice that have swept about it, there has not come out of the judiciary one George Jeffreys.

Among members of the Legislative and Executive departments, representing as they do the political notions of the people, party questions and personal animosities will arise. Their acts result in laws general in their nature. If those laws are unjust, society alarmed will rise up and demand a repeal. But how is it with the Judiciary?

It acts directly upon the rights of contesting individuals. If either of them suffer, it is an injury for which he has no redress, except through the impartiality, intelligence and integrity of his Judges. If he cannot go to them for redress and secure it, he must fail in everything; there is for him no redress this side of heaven.

Webster says, "The courts of law are citadels of popular liberty as well as temples of private justice." The National Judiciary for one hundred years has been the bulwark, the protecting power of this Government. It has stood upon the outer wall as the sentinel of our liberties. It has guarded with strong arm and watchful and jealous eye the free institutions vouchsafed to us by the Constitution. In point of learning, ability, integrity and dignity, the Supreme Court of the United States stands second to none in the world. There never was a court organized in Christendom upon which has been thrown the solution of so many new, novel, intricate and important questions. There is no court in the world to-day possessed of so much power, and I say it with a feeling of pride I cannot express, that no court on earth ever exercised its power with a greater devotion to the strict line of its duty, or with a more sacred regard for the rights of citizen and State than has the Supreme Court of the United States. Throughout the century of its existence its decisions have always reached high-water mark in the ever increasing tide of civilization and enlightened and humane jurisprudence which has characterized the history of that period. No matter how dark the night or how stormy the day, the members of that Court and of all the National Judiciary, taking the Constitution, which is the palladium of our liberties, as their guide, and the spirit of

American institutions and American patriotism as their light, have trodden the perilous heights of their exalted spheres with clear eye, calm nerve and undaunted courage.

Webster said of John Jay, first Chief Justice: "When the judicial ermine fell upon John Jay, it touched nothing less spotless than itself." The same may be said of every one of his successors.

Of the State Courts I have very little to say. I do not want to abuse them. God knows they get enough of that from disappointed litigants, and they do not deserve it. I would not like to praise them, lest somebody might say "He praises himself, and God knows he does not deserve that." Of the Superior Court, represented here by Judges Hunt and Levy, I have seen more than any other; but that is because our court is organized to hear defeated litigants who complain of them. Sometimes one party appeals, and frequently both are dissatisfied. This is the most litigious people in the world. The Superior Courts work harder and rank as well as any trial courts in our country.

Of the Supreme Court, I can only say that we are plodding along and trying to do our best. We are deciding between seven hundred and eight hundred cases a year, which, so far as numbers go, is a better showing of actual work done than has ever been made by any Appellate Court, I think, in this or any other land. We work hard; but, of course as we took our position with a knowledge of its character, we have no just cause of complaint—especially in view of the fact that we are so well paid! Occasionally an appeal is taken by a disappointed litigant, or his friends, to the press, and we are taken to task about our decisions, but we get used to that. It has ever been thus.

There is one complaint no honest Judge ever can get used to and never can forget, that is the complaint that he has been careless of the rights of litigants before him, or that he has been actuated by improper or mercenary motives. I do not think any man or any newspaper has a right to say anything of that kind unless he has evidence to prove it. I maintain that a judge is unfit for his position unless he regards it in the same exalted light that a good and high priest looks on his own station; and I do not think anybody has a right to malign his motives, unless he has something on which to base his statement. The man who goes about breathing and breeding a pestilence of contempt for lawful authority, debauching the public mind with descriptions of corruption which does not exist, is not only an assassinator of private character, but a most dangerous enemy of good government. The effectiveness of our judicial system depends upon the respect which is paid to it by the people. The courts ought not to be respected, of course, if they do not deserve it. I believe that everybody ought to submit to candid, honest criticism, no matter from what source it comes; but I tell you, my friends, that respect for lawful authority, reverence for the institutions founded by our forefathers, love of the Constitution, and integrity of the individual citizen must go hand in hand, if this Republic is to endure. They are the sheet anchor of a free people, and when they are weakened, the Ship of State is bound to break from its constitutional moorings and be lost forever. But I have no fear of such a result.

The Temple of Justice that was erected by our forefathers stands as firm on its foundation of truth as Diablo on its base of eternal rocks, and though scathed by political

lightnings and shaken by internecine war, thank God! its proud spires, rising far above the clouds, still shine in the sunlight of heaven, and there is no question in my mind but that it will stand there

> "*Till equal rights be equally enjoyed*
> *And human power for human good employed;*
> *Till law, not man, the sovereign rule maintain,*
> *And peace and virtue undisputed reign.*"

[Loud applause.]

Our Legislators.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES:—I now give you the toast of "Our Legislators," often more sinned against than sinning. Theirs is the privilege and duty of enacting legislation that will tend to promote the material interests of the State.



HON. J. N. E. WILSON.

"Above all things, integrity is their portion and proper virtue."—*Bacon.*

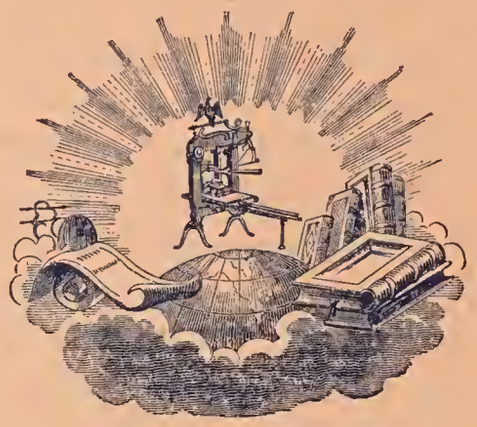
MR. Chairman and gentlemen:—I wish to remind this genial and happy assemblage that one of the laws of human nature that we must not despise is the law of sleep, and as the bewitching hour of midnight has long since struck, I certainly shall make my remarks as brief as possible. I have the honor to represent the people of this State in the Legislature. Our present Legislature can speak for itself, except, of course, the delegation from San Francisco, which somebody, somewhere or other, has said, somebody else speaks for. However, ordinarily, our Legislature needs no mouth-piece to sound its praises. But I wish at this time to impress one truth upon your

minds, and that is, that whatever ill may be said of the Legislature, very little but good comes out of it. I have listened with a great deal of respect, and a great deal of pleasure, to the remarks which have been made to-night by our eloquent friend, Mr. Shortridge, and our worthy and learned friend, Judge Paterson, as also our worthy Executive, and I feel it is incumbent on me at this time to demonstrate the integrity of the old rule of three—the Executive, the Judiciary and the Legislature. What our friend Judge Paterson said of the Judiciary is equally true of that branch of the Civil Government which I am supposed to represent at this time. Look at the Legislation of this country of ours, and point to one act, if you can, that has resulted disastrously to the United States of America. We were more than pleased to-day to witness the evolutions of the military, not only the United States troops, but of the National Guard of this State, at the Presidio. On the hills close by stood or sat over ten thousand of the citizens of this country—happier, better fed, better clothed, better educated, better mannered than the citizens of any foreign country; and I was reminded, as I looked as the vast concourse of people, of the words of one who is not as prominent as the father of his country, perhaps, but who was every inch of it as great a patriot, when he spoke in the Legislature of Virginia. I refer to Patrick Henry, who, at the end of the revolution, when the question arose in the Legislature as to whether we would admit people of foreign countries to citizenship, said, while animated with the fire of American patriotism, "Shall we, who have laid the British lion at our feet, now be afraid of her whelps?" I thought of these words to-day as I saw over ten thousand American citizens watching this review of ours, more than half of whom had come from the sons

of foreigners, and who were there to-day kneeling at the shrine of American liberty, ready to fight for, aud if needs be, to die, for the United States of America. From that time to this, if you will put whatever of good and of evil may have been done by the Legislatures of the United States, or of the States of this Union, in the balance, most certainly the evil will kick the beam. It is upon the Legislature that you have depended, and must depend, for the integrity of your laws. As was aptly said by Judge Paterson, the country's safety and happiness leans upon an honest and upright judiciary. The faithful administration and execution of the law by the executive power, is a second bulwark of our liberties; but it is in the halls of legislation, where the laws are made, that we must look for the everlasting foundation of the freedom and prosperity of our people. But, as I said in opening, the hour is late, and I will be brief. The Legislature of this State has already done all the good in its power for the National Guard of California. To the representatives of the Regular Army of the United States, who are present to-night, let me say that we have done all we can do for you. We have passed resolutions, and they have been forwarded to Washington, calling the attention of the Legislature of this Union to the defenseless condition of this coast, to the necessity of making naval appropriations, and to the necessity of making the appropriations sufficient to carry out the necessities of this Government, so far as the military are concerned. I conclude by saying that I think you can go from this hall to-night firmly convinced that the work of the Legislature is founded in firm integrity, with the view of strengthening, where need be, the strong adamantine foundation upon which this great superstructure of the American Nation rests. I thank you for your attention; good night. [Applause.]

The Press.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES:—One of the great educators of the age, powerful for good or evil, is the Press. He who conducts the press honestly and fearlessly deserves well of his fellow man.



MR. M. H. De YOUNG.

"Here shall the press the people's right maintain,
Unawed by influence and unbribed by gain."—*Story.*

MR. Chairman, Governor Waterman and Gentlemen: So much has been said for and against the press, it would be difficult for any one to suggest an original idea in responding to a toast in honor of that remarkable development of modern times. It is impossible to speak of the so-called power of the press, without instantly calling to mind the myriad utterances of distinguished men, some of whom have seen in it a menace to our institutions, and others who have, with equal firmness, insisted that it

is the saving salt of society, which would become hopelessly corrupt if the newspapers did not constantly point the finger of scorn at evil doers.

The press is undoubtedly a mighty engine, and has assisted in bringing about many reforms. I think even its worst enemies will admit that, as a rule, its best representatives steadfastly aim at doing right. There are, of course, unscrupulous journalists, who do not hesitate at anything; but their papers can never wield any influence or power. That portion of the press which attempts to do right, alone exercises such influence, and that simply because it voices the views and desires of the people. It has been the habit of a certain set of critics to account for the foibles of a certain part of the press by asserting sweepingly that newspapers can be no better than the people reading them. This arrogant assertion comes most frequently from that class which professes to be something better and stands aloof from the common people, whom they regard as inferior. But the profoundest thinkers have formed a different estimate of the people. I need not lumber my remarks with historical allusions, but I may safely say that the best minds of modern times recognize that in the people, as a whole, only is found that instinctive honesty that leads to reform. The favored classes have always been the shielders of vice and oppression; the people have been the conservators of virtue and fair play. Taking this view of the case, no journalist need be offended if it is charged that his paper is no better than the people who read it. All he needs to do is to strive to keep abreast of the best thoughts of his readers, and this self-interest prompts the proprietor to do in all cases. He could not, if he wished, intrude his personal "crankiness" on his patrons. If he did so, they would

desert him at once, and only the cranks would remain his readers and sympathizers.

There is one direction in which the modern press has made a long stride, and you are as capable of judging whether it is a good thing that it should be so, as I am. I refer to its active participation in politics. I think we are all prepared to admit that there has been a marked improvement in the matter and method of newspaper discussion, which has, to some extent, made the political orator less necessary than he was in past years. Close reasoning has taken the place of partisan buncombe, and the people seem to prefer taking their politics in newspaper doses, which they can discard or resume at will, rather than listen to a harangue of an hour's duration, the most of which they will naturally forget before the words have become cold.

Perhaps the decadence of oratory might have been a serious cause for lamentation, if with it had decayed the humor and wit which political orators had been accustomed to inject into their discourses. But the modern newspaper has provided a substitute in the political cartoon, which makes the point more tellingly than the best orator possibly could, for a witty remark requires a well-developed intellect to appreciate it, while a picture tells its story plainly, even to the man not well equipped mentally.

In conclusion, let me say that I think, whatever may be the faults of the modern newspaper, they are greatly outweighed by its virtues and merits, and that the proprietors of influential journals would have no hesitation at any time in submitting to the people the question whether they would be willing to dispense with the press, because they are confident they would unanimously negative such a proposition. [Applause.]

The Native Sons of the Golden West.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES:—The material progress and prosperity of the State is in the hands of our young men, to a large extent. To them will soon be confided to care for and develope what their elders have so well built. I give you "The Native Sons of the Golden West."



HON. EUGENE GREGORY

"They love their native land because it is their own, and scorn to give aught other reason why."—*Halleck.*

MR. Chairman and Gentlemen:—Love of country, in every land and in every age, has been one of the strongest incentives of human action. The pages of history are illumined with deeds heroic and sublime of those who gave life, with all its advantages, from devotion to their native land. This sentiment is peculiarly expressive of the history of California, commencing with the

period when our noble progenitors, the pioneers, made their advent into the State; and it recalls the innumerable hardships and privations which they endured in their endeavor to elevate California from an almost chaotic condition of lawlessness to its present high standard of excellence as a law-abiding, prosperous and progressive community; that history which is indelibly engraven on the hearts of every descendant, and which to-day causes the native-born to feel a just appreciation of the manifold blessings with which they are surrounded, and the glowing future which is now opened before them, forms a record that is now established and perpetuated by the influence of that grand organization, the Native Sons of the Golden West.

The son of California is born to an heritage which, in magnificence, splendor and sublimity of scenery, in fertility of soil, and in the generous bestowal of all the gifts of nature, a poet's dream cannot surpass. He loves the State of his birth as the flowers of the valley love the gentle rays of the sun; and why should he not? From the first moment of recorded time, no State has been peopled under conditions such as California has witnessed. The Stars and Stripes—that glorious emblem of American liberty—had scarcely been unfurled when California arose, as if by a magical influence, a sovereign State—one that is to-day the exemplification of progress, of intelligence, stability and commercial worth. Her founders—of all races, of all creeds and from all climes—built a commonwealth, where liberty now sits enthroned, where manhood is ennobled, and where merit is the only title to honor. In keeping with the spirit of that grand inheritance, none are more loyal to California than her native-born citizens; none more devoted to her interests, and none more proud

of her prosperity than they who learned to love her from infancy, by reason of the relationship which causes their hearts to throb and their pulses to quicken in considering the question of her welfare. In conformity with these sentiments, we, as Native Sons of the Golden West, are thoroughly impressed with the sense of responsibility which rests upon our shoulders, and the fact that upon our individual efforts depend the success and the future welfare of our associates. We honor our beloved State with sincere reverence; we love her with a pure and fervent devotion that is akin to the fond affections of a family tie, and we aim to serve her with that ardent energy of purpose which is truly expressive of a sincere appreciation of our magnificent birthright. [Applause.]



The Ladies.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES:—The noblest work of God, the hope and salvation of the race—a good woman. I give you "The Ladies."



HON. GEORGE T. BROMLEY.

"That are so wondrous sweet and fair!"—*Manning.*

MR. Chairmen and Gentlemen:—In drifting down the stream of time, I frequently find myself in a sort of mysterious eddy, just whirling around in a sort of giddy bewilderment; and the sensation always comes upon me when called upon to respond to the sentiment, "The Ladies," which has often happened to me.

Now, I could understand why I am so often called upon to respond to the toast, did I accept the generally admitted fact that in an after-dinner speech the sentiment given to the speaker is the one of all others that he is not expected to talk about. But with me, and with this senti-

ment, I am led to hope for better things, inasmuch as it is one which is now, and ever has been, nearest my heart; and I am free to say that I love the ladies with a love that passeth understanding, and through all the changing scenes of time, my affection for them has known no change nor shadow of turning, and to be beloved by them is the greatest boon vouchsafed to man. [A short recess for applause.]

Mr. Chairman, 'tis somewhere written that "none but the brave deserve the fair." Now, that's all very well; but how are the fair to know who are the brave? 'Tis true that the uniform of the soldier is a mark of bravery, but with us of the civil service, who do not carry about with us that distinguishing mark, what sort of a chance would we stand amid such a grand display as that which we have witnessed to-day? And then again, Mr. Chairman, the question arises, if none but the fair are to be considered, what is to become of those who are not so fair—only from fair to middling, so to speak? Are those of us who have never had an opportunity to distinguish ourselves by marching to the tented field, keeping time with the "ear-piercing pipe and spirit-stirring drum;" whose only marching has been in political processions, marshaled by the president of a ward club, and in those other processions marshaled by an undertaker? Have we no rights? Are we to cast our lots for weal or for woe, with the plain, the scraggy, the ungainly and the ugly, just because we have never been permitted to show how brave we are? Many a woman would never have known how brave was the man who loved if she had not married him. 'Tis when the pledges of their affection are passing through that trying ordeal of childhood, the measles, the mumps and the whooping cough; when in the midnight hours "when

goose yards yawn," and the "boss of the shanty," with unsandaled feet hunts the matches over carpet tacks, pins and needles, to find the paregoric or Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup—it is then the heroic qualities of the man she loves come to the surface, and, as the wife contemplates the unselfish heroism of the partner of her joys and her sorrows, and with a sincere confidence turns over and goes to sleep again, feeling that the children's welfare is safe in the hands of such a father.

If, Mr. Chairman, I have overdrawn the picture, it is because I am unused to painting pictures of this kind. In fact, I am not much of a painter anyway, except in painting things red, and, as the Bohemian Club propose doing something in that line to-morrow evening, I feel that I must cherish my mental and physical resources in order to take part in the artistic display.

In the name of the ladies, whom you have so highly honored by calling on me to respond for them, I thank you, and with the renewed assurances of my distinguished consideration, I remain, yours truly. [Applause.]

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